### BY E. B. MURRAY & CO.

# TRACHERS'GOLUMN.

J. G. CLINKSCALES, EDITOR.

The many friends of Miss Maggie she will probably attend the Institute. Miss Maggie is in Georgia now, but wants to come back to this side of the

Miss Bettie Earle was in this office last week. She and her brother will attend the Institute. Miss Bettie is popular as a teacher. Her patrons and pupils ove her and rejoice at the prospect of a good time for her at the Institute.

It rejoices us to know that quite a of our trustees are preparing to attend the Institute. One gentleman proposes to take his whole family. He wants to get the good of it himself and wants his family to get it, too. That's the right kind of material-where it is scenible. let the trustees attend.

It was our pleasure to attend the closlug exercises of the Townville and Hones Hath Schools, Messrs, Russell d Watkins have done a fine year's work. Barring the destructive work of the meases and its consequent diseases, not have had a prosperous year. They will both attend the Institute, and will

Our readers may think that the Teach with talk about the Institute. We are mined that the readers of this issue hall not plead ignorance of the wheresud porposes. That teacher who fails to open the prohibition campaign in that city, at the opera house, too, and it was crowded like this house is to night."

At this point the talking at the en-

Real this carefully: You are expected You; yes, you. there, because you owe it to your patrons, stairs, or is it some fool up stairs?" otwithstanding they may see through ther glasses and object to your going. ing effect, and after the laughter and You are expected to be there because dut/says, go! And when duty says go, lat no to ouer fail to obey.

Many of our teachers are now enjoying vacation. They have worked faithfully through the ression and now propose to take it easy. They propose to on in July. Then they propose to hemselves for the work of the next ald better stay at home, he will be out of place; but he who goes for the sole e of improving himself will do well and be just where he ought to be.

ing exercises. Do let us beg that as there at the first tap of the bell—let us they are exterminated root and branch.

not be in the minority. It would be bad DIFFERENT VIEW POINTS. there until Monday afternoon, you better if you can possibly be on hand.

ed his position there with a view to going next session to the University of propose to make teaching his life work and thinks it would be unjust and unkind to the people of Belton to remain there any longer. His tastes are for the field and the surveyor's instruments. He has given entire satisfaction as a teacher, but thinks it his duty to give place to some one else who is making saching his profession. We trust the good people of Belton may succeed in getting a teacher who will give as com-olete satisfaction as Mr. Breazeale has given. Belton is ready to show her appreciation and give her support to the pan who shows himself a teacher in the true sense, but will not support one who is not thoroughly alive to the grand pos-sibilities of his calling. Mr. Breazeale will quit feaching but will be at the In-

The citizens of Williamston are determined to do all they can to help the officers make the approaching Institute a success. One of the thoughtful ones appropriate to us that it might be well to ers in finding boarding places, and andaem advisable to make the place attractre and the visit of the members of the Institute pleasant. We are grateful for the suggestion and the thoughtfulness

mittee on arrangements for makthe place attractive and the sojourn of the teachers pleasant—Dr. B. F. Brown, John M. Lander, Austin W. Miss Mattle Brown and Miss

mittee on boarding places-T. M. Tahon, W. P. Lander, G. W. Sullivan, an Lila Prince and Miss Lona Epting. er until they go to Williamston. compelled to run all over town place to board. Neglect this

The Apostle of Prohibition Opens the

Probably the largest crowd, the ladies seing in the majority, ever assembled in Chattanooga, met last night at the opera house to hear Sam Jones open the prohibition campaign in this State. Every available seat in the entire imnense auditorium was taken, and the aisles, halls, corridors, foyers and even the stage was crowded; and hundreds were turned away unable to get in. At 8 o'clock promptly a chair com-

posed of E. P. Murphy, Lon Warner, Geo. H. Curtis and Prof. Steen rendered the song "That is Prohibition," after which Prof. Lewis, of the University, engaged in an earnest prayer.

E. P. Murphy then rendered wonderful effect and force in an inimitable rich voice, "Marching Down to the River," after which Rev. G. C. Rankin, after making one or two announcements, introduced the speaker of the evening,

SAM JONES. stage and said, after hesitating a few mo-

I'm going to talk, only one can talk at a other time. Now you folks over there at the door, if you ain't going to quit talking collect to their work better prepared get out of here right now so that people who want to hear won't be disturbed.

"My friends, I am glad to be with you to-night at the opening of the campaign for prohibition in the grand old State of Tennessee. I remember an occasion like this in Atlanta. I left a revival in progress at Birmingham to go to Atlanta to

spoke out loudly: "We need a policeone of you men back there

KNOCK THAT FELLOW'S TEETH OUT lished for you. You are ex- who is talking; I'll pay your fine. What pected to be there, because you owe it to ails you, anyhow? Are you drunk or your profession. You are expected to be are you a fool? Is that talking down These remarks seemed to have a sooth-

> applause subsided the speaker proceeded. "I believe I am honoring God in this prohibition work. I don't care for politics-if its politics against prohibition, I am for prohibition every time. God is calling to men to come out and help in this fight, and when God says whoa! you'd better stop, ole hoss, I tell you. I cost more than necessary to paint the preaching prohibition,

"No, my friends, the issue is not so que, etc., but it is this grand issue that brings us together to night, the issue of whether we shall protect society or whether we shall sustain the saloons and destroy society. It is, my friends, a question of the survival of the fittest. Now, if it is better to sustain the saloons to reach that place in time for the morn- and let society go to wreck, let's abandon this cause: let us have free whisky at many as can do so will go to Williamston every point and dippers hung on every and cause others to burn forever in per-Saturday. Let us have a good turnout bough, and gorge and gorge ourselves Monday morning-a goodly number of until we puke up some of our meanness. Anderson County teachers. There will But if we are to maintain society we be many teachers from other counties must let the saloons go and not rest until

On this question of prohibition in Tennessee, of course every man has his views like men and show that we can teach and they are formed from different children to be prompt by being prompt points. You will find men's views ourselves. If you find you can't get rooted either in their hands, their hearts or their pockets. I find some men who od Saturday. Don't miss a single day, want whisky, some who want high license my part I want either free liquor or prohibition. If it is a good thing let's have harre of the school at Belton, has re- it free; if it is a bad thing, in the name of God's let's kill it forever from the face of the earth. High license is no rinia where he will take a course in friend to prohibition; it simply Givil Engineering. While we deeply redignifies the calling, puts it into costlier places and drives out the little fellows so high license on the cholera, yellow fever, machinery made out of whisky or what smallpox or any other curse. And I say with it altogether.

this intelligent sudience to argue as to away. If the distance it is from your whether it is good or not. There is not property has anything to do with its valsaloon man who, if he would tell the truth, would not admit that it was bad, Atlantic, but they won't admit it, because their

he was willing to sign that pledge. Now and beat the great evil. if one man is willing to sell his own soul for \$500, it is strange that others in the saloon business are willing to do the same, for they know they can never go to heaven while they sell this damnable

Money is a great thing. But did you ever hear of a dying man endowing a saloon? Did ever a dving man sav: "Here, my son, take this money and run a saloon for the protection of society and that prompted is, and take pleasure in requesting the following named persons to see us in the way suggested:

The good of your fellow men?"

Never. Did you ever hear a man who had any respect for himself speaking good of saloous—what a vast amount of for the good of your fellow men?" good they were doing in the community?

You have 67 saloons in Chattanooga, I you claim all the way from that number to a million, I hear-shall we 40,000 people bow down and scrape to these 67 men who sell liquid death just to let chers who want arrangements made them make money, while they make tired and stop it. board would do well to write to any wasted lives, fatherless homes and penni-Lic last named committee. We less paupers for us? Shall we bow down that our teachers will not put off and knuckle to these men who curse and But they say it don't prohibit in Atvillify everybody who dares to say any- lanta. You are not going to make the thing about their nefarious traffic. You mistake Atlanta did; you are not going

their business—they are mercenary men. you the Georgia legislature is going to body."

country prosper go to work and eradicate | in her border again. this great evil from your midst. You will more than save enough in honest lives and redeemed in hopes to pay you for any little increase in taxation.

I'll tell you there isn't a bar-keeper in town but whose support is contributed to by every one of you. You stand on a matter of taxes. You say to the barkeeper; all right you go ahead, and damn is a fair divide; you help us pay our voter in this town is a partner in these saloons and receives his annual profits from them. Every street to these churches is paved by blood money handed over the counter of these death and damnation dealing saloons.

And then they say it will hurt your and the cow will go dry." Jim Harrison, in our town, said his father had a cow Mr. Jones advanced to the edge of the | that give milk for fourteen years and she never had a calf and her mother never had a calf; so that's not so. One of these lies is about as reasonable as the

> The marshall of my town put up two things as candidates and met one hundred and fifty citizens of the town and asked each one of them who he had rather vote for for a responsible place, a drunken man or a hog, and they all said the hog. The same one hundred and fifty men said they had rather have a hog in their parlors than a drunken man, and

What do these saloons do but make drunkards, and what is a drunkard good [A voice from the circle cried : "For

the Salvation Army."] "I don't know whether the brother meant for the drunkard to go to the Salration Army to be worked on, but any-

Everywhere I go I say hurrah for the Salvation Army. You can't afford to fight the Salvation Army; you Methodist preachers can't, because 25 years ago ou were nothing but a Salvation Army. rithout money enough to buy a fife and

But to go on, do drunkards make any thing good? Do they make good enginers, good clerks, good anything? No. Did you ever think of what it costs to make a drunkard? Sam Small said it 000, and all he could borrow and beg, and then he only got his a pale pink, and much the tariff, the interstate law, reve- he didn't know what it would cost to

LET US REASON TOGETHER. Let us talk to men, my friends, accordconvince him that it is better to let all the money in the world go, than to burn

One fault with us is that we do not recognize these saloon men as our brother men. They are our brothers. Now, suppose, we were all one family and we were dividing up the trades, etc., among us so that the society of brothers must prosper. One is a machinist, one a farhere, Tom, you must open a saloon so the preservation of society. that we may prosper. Would we do

We might as well say that we would establish brothels and gambling houses for the prosperity and happiness of our brothers and sisters!

You are building Chattanooga up. Does liquor enter into any of the buildthat the big ones can make all the money. | ing material? What part of the house part does whisky play in running your if its a good thing let's turn it loose; but machinery? Ah, but they say whisky if it is not good let's not gild it aud con- makes your property grow in value. fine it to fine rooms, but let's do away Suppose I put a saloon next to your corner over there on the hill. You will say I do not think it is necessary before I'd rather than \$500 you'd take it for ther ue, let's put them all in the middle of the

Ah, my friends you folks are going to opinion comes from their pocket-books. have a fight here in Tennessee, The The papers reported that I said I would brewers of Baltimore and elsewhere are give any man \$500 who would pledge voting money to defeat you in the fight. himself that he never expected to do Now you who want to see the country anvthing to save his soul. I didn't say saved, who want to see your country it but one fellow came to me and said prosper, put your shoulders to the wheel

I'll tell you Floyd county Georgia is going to vote whisky out of Rome. Them fellows down in Rome have been emptying their whisky down on us tanooga are doing the same thing, and I sonal motive in this thing. I want you to quit pouring your damnable slush down

Another person says prohibition don't prohibit. Let's see. Now, there's many a fellow in Chattanooga who's hard up; now if there's a man in this audience who believes this way, I'll give you \$50 a drink for every drink you buy in Cartersville if you'll swear you bought it there and who you bought it from. Cartersville kept it out by putting men in the chain-gang, etc., every time they sold a drink of whisky. All you've got to do is to put them through and land them in the penitentiary; they will get mighty

see by talking against whisky we injure to have any wine room clause, and I tell In you may regret it. Don't like Institute s now thrown the Institute s now thrown There is another class of men, some of it that wine room business, and I'll venture the assertion that there will never the meanest hypocrites who curse God's charge for your special benefit now; the whisky men are "tired" in that city. Out of 137 counties in Georgia 124 are of the county of the meanest hypocrites who curse God's church, who say that prohibition will the whisky men are "tired" in that city. Out of 137 counties in Georgia 124 are of the county of the meanest hypocrites who curse God's church, who say that prohibition will the whisky men are "tired" in that city. Out of 137 counties in Georgia 124 are of the county of you."

increase taxation. It would be a thou- prohibition, and Georgia is one of the sand times better, my friends, to pay a happiest States in the South to-day. If little more tax and have the country Tennessee will only prohibit for twentysaved and you who want to see your four months, never will whisky be sold

One barkeeper in Rome stood on the street and said: "Taint prohibition, its confiscation." Ten years ago he came to Rome not worth \$250, and now after selling his infamous drugs there for ten years he is worth \$80,000, and now he talks about confiscation after robbing the people of Rome out of \$80,000.

I say that whisky has had sway in the country all you please. All we want Tennessee long enough; let us try it awhile and if we don't have a little govtaxes. Give us a dividend at the end of ernment and run things better then I the year and we wont say a word. Every will give it up and let the whisky men have it forever after.

"PUPPIES" ON THE FENCE My friends, it is every man's duty to take sides in this fight. I have more regard for a man who is square out for wkisky than for one of those little puppies who sets on the fence and don't town. I am tired of that cant expressed know where he is going to fall, or if he in the old saying, "take the calf away knows when he ought to go, is afraid. I would call such a man a dog, but he's

AS TO NEWSPAPERS It is the duty of every minister of the gospel to take sides on this question; it it the duty of the religious papers to take sides; it is the duty of the --- I like to said the secular papers; but I'll have to take it back; I guess. Those secular papers are like the fellow on the fence. They are in the lane between two grassy plots, prohibition on one side and whisky on the other, and all they get is the pickings thrown to them from both sides, and that's what they live on. It's grass, my friends, grass, grass for the editorial ox.

I believe that it is the duty of every newspaper to take a stand one way or the other. God Almighty give us men in the editorial chair who have honest convictions on this subject and who are not afraid to express them! But they are all afraid that they won't get any more of the grass. I say to you, prohibitionists, stand by the paper that stands by you.

The newspapers of this town have said heap of things about me, good, bad and indifferent. They have told the truth as well as lies on me, and I thank them for both. I make no war on newspapers and don't care whether they make war on me A little weazen editor up here in Vir-

ginia got onto me, but what I thought

about him was that when a little feller gets a handful of type, a bottle of ink and a jug of whisky and jumps on me, it don't amount to much. I've been swallowed at by whales, nibbled at by minnows, but God deliver me from ants. Some of our preachers say, "I'm afraid the railroads had not come in as the to talk prohibition for fear it will offend some of my congregation." I despise post roads and military roads out of use, one of these lean, finely dressed preachers who perfume themselves with lavenwrong, lets talk to him of the glories of der and who are too pious to take a The railroads not only did this, but they the cross and the everlasting truth of stand for the right. There are some dispersed the settlers over still wider religion; if his pocket is at stake, lets preachers who talk for liquor and if areas than ever, and thus made the pros-

TAKE YOUR CHOICE.

in this fight. Who are on the side of or rocks in it sufficiently formidable to the saloons? There are a few clever men, but they are in wretched company. On the side of prohibition are our wives, mer, another a merchant, and so on, and our sisters, all that is good and pure, and

lop all over perdition it will be one of

I don't like the crowd on the other that? Would we open up a saloon to side. You will find as supporters of the destroy all the others? Must we debauch barrooms, wife beaters, murderers, a large number of our brethren in order thieves, thugs, gamblers, all the vice and that one or two may prosper? No; God | crime in the calendar. I can't go with that crowd; I know, too, when I look at the two sides that I am on God's side.

## The Art of War.

Shrunk to a in Cartersville, and you fellows in Chat- the great mass unfolds its coils again and stretches out its huge proportions in prowant to knit legs on your demijons and gressive movement. The brain of this walk them out of Tennessee. I've a per- mighty animal, the sucreme mind that controls its every A Boy's Estimate of his Mother's Work.

"My mother gets me up, builds the fire, gets my breakfast and sends me off," said a bright youth.

"What then," said the reporter. "Then she gets my father up, and gets nis breakfast and sends him off, then gets the other children their breakfast and the baby have their breakfast." "How old is the baby?"

"Oh, she is 'most two, but she can walk and talk as well as any of us." "Are you well paid?"

two dollars a d

ANDERSON, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JUNE 23, 1887 ABOUT DIRT ROADS. The Evil and Remedy-The Economy of Having Good Roads.

About this time of year Americans

begin to give an amount of attention to

roads and road-making which is sadly

has made such progress in the arts of civilized life generally that seems to care so little for what a good many social philosophers put among the very foremost of them, the art of road-making. In fact, some philosophers have pronounced the history of roads the history of civilization. Nothing distinguishes a civilized country from a barbarous one so markedly as the difference between the means of communication between one locality and another. As a general rule, one knows that a people is rising in the social scale by seeing its roads improve; one knows that it is declining by seeing its roads go out of repair. Nothing marked so vividly the great plunge into barbarism which Europe took after the fall of the Roman empire as the disappearance of the superb lines of communication which led from the forum straight as an afrow to every corner of the Roman world. Nothing, too, tells the tale of Chinese decadence so distinctly as the ruin which has overtaken the great roads and canals which at an earlier period connected the capital with the provinces. When an American goes to Europe for the first time, nothing seems odder than the superiority of the European roads in countries which can make no pretence of equaling the United States in other marks of material progress. We are not a declining people; on the contrary we are the most growing people in the world. We are not among he poor nations of the globe; on the contrary we are probably the very richest. We are not indifferent to material improvement; on the contrary the most frequent charge made against us is that we give too much attention to it, and yet we are worse off by far, in the matter of roads than any other highly civilized pairing, whether we look at the matter The original reason of the American

ndifference about roads was probably the rapidity with which the early settlers cattered themselves in small communities over wide areas. The fewer people there are to the square mile of inhabited territory, of course the costlier roads ecome; and when population is very much dispersed, as in frontier settlements, people cease to think of good roads as a luxury within their reach, and devote themselves simply to the task of keeping them passable. This tendency to neglect great lines of communication, thrown the and relegated all roads but railroads to the condition of cross-roads or byways. there is a man who comes to hell that pect of running a good highway past the devil will bridle and saddle and gal- every man's door seem hopeless. The consequence has been that the early these beer drinking, whisky selling colonial or frontier state of mind-in which a road was considered good enough if it was simply practicable to wheeled Oh, my brethren, take the right side vehicles (that is, if there were no holes upset a carriage), and anything better than this an unattainable luxury-has almost settled into a national tradition.

One has only to go a few miles out of

any of our large cities to find the roads

in every direction being repaired in the

exact manner in which they were repaired by the struggling colonists between 1630 and 1700-that is, nothing is attempted beyond filling up the holes with any material that is at hand, and affording facilities for the water to run off. The material that is at hand is, of course. the mud or compost out of the adjacent ditch. This is shovelled up with the The command of a large army tasks utmost gravity and deposited all along the resources of the greatest mind. It is the center, filling up the cavities and one of the highest of human achiev- hiding from view the projecting rocks. ments, and by common consent the first In districts in which gravel or strong clay You might as well talk about putting a is built out of whisky? Is there any rank of fame is accorded to the great genis obtained in this way, the result is often erals. To move an army and to feed satisfactory enough. But as a general on the march requires a higher order rule the contents of the ditch are simply of generalship than to fight it. Thirty mud or decayed vegetable matter, fit hours without supplies would reduce the only for manure. Spread over the road best army to a helpless mass of disorgan- as a plaster, it rapidly becomes dust and ized humanity. Food for the men and for- is swept away by the wind, or else beage for the animals must not only be comes mud and is washed back again provided, but make at the precise spot into the ditch, or down into the hollows, eon, the great mas- in which in wet weather it forms a kind of war, had a score of quagmire, through which horses toil whom could fight wearily. The one advance we have made Carce of whom in this curious process over the early horses, as a substitute for the manual out mile after mile, and moving, alert labor of the olden days. A foreigner, and watchful, with steady and irresisti- seeing it at work for the first time, is ble force. Let danger threaten and it always disposed to believe that the road soft hearted a man to keep a friend in hastily coils itself together and prepares is being prepared for a crop of some the danger. kind, and as a matter of fact we have dimenourselves seen many a mile of country road in which after the spring repairs, potatoes or corn would have grown very

out of this primitive condition in the more densely settled districts on the eastern coast and in the neighborhood of got duplicates in our valises." the large cities. The Park roads, with standard of road-making as the Vienna are not digestible. The inference is that bakery raised the standard of bread- these bogus orbs will remain in Colonel making all over the country after the Sullivan's system through all futurity.-Philadelphia exposition in 1877. But Chicago Journal. most rural districts suffer greatly from and sends them to school; and then she not having a standard at all. Some of those who tax themselves most freely "I get two dollars a week, father gets suffer is that, as they have no standard of per acre. Up to the time he began to "How much does your mother get?" specific requirements as to what shall be \$2,700 to plant and cultivate it, and he for thirty years. He revels in bloodshed. With a bewildered look the boy said: done to keep the roads in order, it is estimates that by the time he has har-"Mother! Why, she don't work for any"Mother! Why, she don't work for anynever possible to bring trustees, or vested, threshed and housed the grain it vested is the same of the same "I thought you said she worked for all account. They always escape if they can dollar a bushel his profits on this patch "O, yes, for all of us she does; but plaster; and when it is washed away, as Ga., Echo. the blame on the freshets; and the

simple citizen, not knowing what to say in answer to them, says nothing. We have seen the plastor applied to project ing rocks in a steep declivity if the middle of a great highway within twenty miles of New York, year after year. without a word of remonstrance from anybody, and without any demand for the use of the sledge-hammer for the safety of horses and carriages. The waste of all this, through the wear and

wanting during the rest of it. There is probably no people in the world which sion on the popular mind, but it probably or macadamization. Until a standard has been set up, increased votes of money for road making will in populous districts simply result in the multiplication of the people who live by "politics." There is little doubt, too, that not only was the light wagon, for which America is now famous, produced by the badness of our roads, but it now helps to keep the roads bad by diminishing, in the and which no other nation has yet been

able to imitate, really gets over bad roads almost as easily as a saddle or pack horse. We have seen it jump a fence behind a runaway with a certain grace and dexterity. But bad roads tell on it rapidly also though not perhaps as rapidly as on heavier vehicles. It is hardly an exaggeration to say that a light wagon would last one third longer on an English or Swiss road than on ours, and would be a far greater luxury. Nobody shows more appreciation of the smooth hard park roads than the trotting men, although they prefer the dirt road to "speed" on; and they may be said to be the only class of the community to matter of road making has been paid The owners of heavy vehicles have been left to get along as best they can, although they use roads for business and not pleasure. In no department of our material progress, in fact, is there so much need of reform as in our roadmaking, and above all in our road re-

The Danger of Drinking Water. By one of those singular coincidences which befall ever and anon for the edification of humanity, Mr. Waterloo, Mr. signed to the same room at the Mammoth id seem remarkable that the hotel lot against him? clerk should pick out as chums the very who were afflicted with ocular disturbances. Colonel Sullivan has an impaired

of retiring; all well regulated evening dazzling stroke of genius. newspaper men go to bed at nine o'clock

Mr. Waterloo and Mr. Lederer did not three good citizens have been compelled put in an appearance until a much later to fiee from Morehead. Their lives, their hour-we will not specify the hour, for fortunes, their homes, sons, daughters far be it from us to bear witness against and wives were in danger. In the reports fellow journalists whom we esteem and of the elections Tolliver received 20 votes, admire. Suffice it to say that when they thereby electing him. People who were did seek their beds they were sore and against him were afraid to go to the polls, weary; they needed repose and needed and a man who can not sign his name it badly. And when Morpheus once legibly is elected to an office which rebrooded over that chamber you might quires knowledge of the law, equity of have thought that a steam calliope had judgment and justice in all things.

been set a going therein. he was wailing like a bereaved woman. "I've swallowed two cockroaches," down my throat! Oh, oh, oh!"

"Come, now," said Mr. Lederer, soothingly, "you must be mistaken, old fel-

low; you've been dreaming." "No. I haven't been dreaming," insisted Colonel Sullivan. "I woke up and drank that glass of water on the table. and I felt the two cockroaches go down my throat-I can feel 'em now. Oh !" Mr. Lederer comprehended the situation in a moment. Mr. Lederer is too

"Those weren't cockroaches," said Mr. Lederer; "those were glass eyes-Waterloo's and mine. We put 'em in that glass of water before we went to bed." And then, in an outburst of magnanimi-Of course there are signs of progress ty, inspired by Colonel Sullivan's intensified groaning, Mr. Lederer added: "You needn't mind it, old boy, for we've burying grounds about five miles north

This happened a week ago, and ever

### Just a Wheat Patch.

Friday and Saturday Hon. James M suffer most, because the plentiful supply | Smith harvested one of his wheat "patchof money not only does not improve the es." It contained only 500 acres, and roads, but breeds a political ring, who from it he expects to thrash 6,000 bushels treat it as "boodle." The reason they of grain, or an average of twelve bushels oodness in roads, and do not make harvest, the field had cost Mr. Smith old, and has been a desperate character easily be identified.—Abbeville Medium. select men, or roadmasters to a proper will have cost him about \$3,500. At one since that time more than a dozen men ham went "dry," whilst Charlotte, tute, but as they remained only a short show they have put on the annual spring will be a snug sum itself.—Oglethorpe, these factions. At the first breaking out boro, Louisburg and Henderson went interesting features escaped their obser-

THE GREAT KENTUCEY FEUD. An Outlaw who was Made a Judge-Lates

Acts in the Tragedy. New York World.

LEXINGTON, KY., June 10.-Craig ambush ever since that time. Tolliver, Rowan count?, Ev., has been a hunted desperado and murderef for Jeans and years. Warrants have been served against him, indictments found against him. Posses have searched for him. and tear of animals, vehicles and harness, is a whole company of soldiers went after of course immense. As it is not easy to him and proclaimed martial law in all of calculate it, it makes but little impres. Bowan county. But they dld not get their man. Conting, reckless, dare devil, far surpasses the cost of thorough repair he fought them from ambush, hid away in the mountain fastnesses when the country grew too hot for him, and when matters quieted down again he came forth cool and unharmed and went at his old tricks. Of course a feud was at the bottom of it. John Martin killed Bill Tolliver. Craig's brother, and so, of course, the natural result was that the Tolliver family and their friends set out to kill the surviving members of the public eye, the inconvenience of them. Martin family and their friends. Craig

county seat of Rowan county, to quell the board of aldermen has permitted its disturbances that had been caused there by two factions-one under the leadership of Craig Tolliver, and the other marshall- was a great sensation, which instantly ed by Cook Humphfies, who was looked divided the people into wet and dry facupon as being every bit as dangerous as tions, and set them bitterly against each Toliver, and possessing even more cour- other. The beer seller was arrested and age. After a long trip in the mountains by the State Guard, peace was finally agreed to withdfaw prosecution on condition that the two leaders should leave the this, and it was thought that the disorders and on Saturday the beer seller was again which had brought the State into such arrested on the same charge. He refused bad repute had come to an end and the to give bail and the mayor sent him to ly had peace been restored when information was received that Tolliver was returnable before the Supreme Court

But he came back in a new character. argued at great length. Tired of being hunted like a dog, he conceived the brilliant idea of hunting decide one way or another as to whether instead of being hunted. He thought the beer and wine were or were not spiritufrom the health or the pleasure point of matter over in his own rude way and ous liquors, but the Court did not do figured things out about like this: The so. This morning the Court, through only thing he had ever been forced to Chief Justice Smith, rendered a fear was that intangible semething men | decision that the case must go to the asked. The judge on the bench was the The question cannot be settled befor only personal exponent of it that he knew. next autumn, It is a matter which con-So his mind was made up. He would cerns over twenty cities and towns in become the law. He would make him- this State, and which attracts more atten-Cave hotel last week. The fact that self judge. His friends would vote for tion than anything in many months. three newspaper men were put into one him. Where was the man brave enough The beer seller was ordered to suspend room was not particularly surprising, but to ride up to the polls and deposit a bal- business until the case is settled.

And so Craig Tolliver, murderer and desperado, a criminal hiding from justice was selected a judge of Rowan county. No further need had he to flee from vision, and Mr. Waterloo and Mr. Lede- justice. He was justice himself now. The man whose outbreaks had brought shame and disgrace to the fair soil of that About nine o'clock last Saturday night section had turned the tables, and with a Colonel Sullivan began to yawn and to high hand prepared to turn prosecutor feel uncommon sleepy. It was his hour instead of being prosecuted. It was a

The great opportunity of his life was or thereabout. So Colonel Sullivan right at hand, and he prepared to pay off poked off up stairs, robed himself in his old scores, and pay them off in the name elegantly frilled night shirt, said his of the law. There are many indictments prayers and tumbled into his cot. In against Tolliver for serious crimes; yet less than ten minutes a regular succession so terrified are the people that they allow of stentorian harmonies in B flat and a criminal to hold office and exercise the two four times bespoke the profundity of rights of that office. Since the election of Tolliver to the office of police judge

Immediately after taking possession About 3 o'clock in the morning, how. his office he began the persecution of his ever, Messrs. Waterloo and Lederer were enemies. Yesterday afternoon he issued aroused from deep slumbers by a dolo- warrants for the arrest of William Logan, rious howling and by the staccato patter twenty four years old, and his brother of bare feet upon the chamber floor. John, eighteen, charged with kuklux They sat up in their beds and glared plans. Warrants were placed in the wildlike about them. Colonel Sullivan hands of Marshal Mannin to serve. was prancing up and down the floor, and About 3 o'clock Mannin, Tolliver and a posse went to the Logan house. On arrival at the Logan homestead Marshal cried Colonel Sullivan. "I felt them go Mannin asked if the boys were at home. The housekeeper answered no, but Mannip, knowing to the contrary, forced his

way into the house and upstairs. Immediately the Logan boys, who were secreted upstairs, opened fire upon Mannin, riddling him with slugs from shot guns and killing him instantly. The two boys then attempted to make their escape by getting out by the back way of the house, but the two men who accompanied Mannin were stationed in the rear, and as soon as the two boys made their appearance the posse opened fire upon them. When the smoke cleared away it was seen that the Logan boys lay dead-killed at the first shot. The two men who formed the posse returned to Morehead, gave themselves up and of the town of Morehead. Dr. H. S. Logan, the father of the two

which people have been made familiar since then a clinking sound (as of two dead boys, is confined in the Lexington during the past thirty years, have shown glass bodies coming together) has accom- jail for safe keeping on a charge of conthose who have never been abroad what panied Colonel Sullivan wherever he spiring to kill Taylor Young and Judge a good road is, and have thus raised the went. Dr. Kiernan says that glass eyes A. C. Cole, of the circuit court of Rowan county. Dr. Logan, when seen, said Washington. While on the trip they that the object was to arrest the boys so visited the battleground of Manassas. that they could be placed in the hands of They took the Baltimore and Ohio Rail-Craig Tolliver, who is police judge, so road from Washington to Vienna, and that Tolliver could wreak his revenge on surveyed the camping ground at that them. Howard Logan, an uncle of these point. Thence they went by Flint Hill boys, was one of the parties who was to Fairfax Court House, and then by way forced to flee from Morehead a few days of Centerville to Manassas Junction. At ago and seek a place of safety. That Mitchell's Ford they stood upon the whole section of the State is wild over the | identical spot where they received their

will be a snug sum itself.—Oglethorpe, of the feud John Martin killed Bill Tolwet." At Charlotte, prohibition was valion. There were other passages defeated by 40 majority. Raleigh went which the earthquake seemed to have closed."

jail, from which he was taken by Bill Bowling and others on a forged writ of habeas corpus, and shot dead while on the cars en rotts to Morehead. The warfare has been carried on openly or in

Esticion, June 14.-Last June Raleigh voted for the first time on the County, Ga., a cavern of considerable its favor by 58 majority. Last week another election on the same cuestion was held, and the Prohibitionists were again victorious by 31 majority. The law under which the election was held provided against the sale of spirituous iquors, but did not include beer or wine. The Legislature, at its last session, passed an Act making it unlawful to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors; but this Act does not go into effect until July 1 next, so that the late election was held

Application was made last week to the county commissioners by a man in this city for a license to sell beer and wine in The wagon in which Americans delight, shot a few men, and the whole county Raleigh. After a long discussion this was granted, although the city ordinance Troops were ordered to Morehead, the forbids the issue of a license until the obtained the sale of beer began and there taken before the mayor. He was held to appear at the Superior Court. He tried ber of that party for \$10,000 damages for malicious prosecution. This only in-State. The principals readily agreed to creased the anger of the Prohibitionist troops were ordered withdrawn. Scarce- the guardhouse. He applied for habeas corpus and the writ was issued and made yesterday afternoon, and it was then

unfolded his creed as follows: in the new of the moon and have better crops than my neighbors. I always build fences when the horns of the moon point up, and put on the stakes and rides when the horns point down, then the two pull a chamber with vaulted roof and level ogether and my fences never fall down. Our school house, contrary to my advice, was roofed in the full of the moon, and it leaks badly, and last winter all the children had the measles. I once attended camp meeting and got converted in the dark of the moon, but I soon backslided wonderfully. Since then I got converted in the light of the moon, and my religion has stuck to me ever since."

### Millions in Danger.

WASHINGTON, June 14.-The count of eash in the United States treasury, which is now in progress, has developed the fact that the vault capacity is entirely inadequate for the safe handling of silver. The silver vault was filled to its utmost capacity some time ago, and their still emained about 8,000,000 standard dollars to the vault. In making the count these pags had to be removed to an outside nall, where they now remain, protected from outside interference by nothing but pine board partition. It has to be guarded at all times by watchmen employed in the building, who are armed with revolvers during the day and repeating rifles during the night. Every precaution has been taken to prevent its being tampered with while in its exposed condition. The count will last five weeks more and the silver cannot be returned to the vault room until that is concluded. In the meantime work is being pushed on the new silver vault authorized by the last Congress. It will have storage capacity for 100,000,000 standard dollars, and will probably be ready for use

in Sentember. - Judge Lyon and the Hon. J. E. Bradley were among the excursionists to "baptism of fire." The old breastworks Craig Tolliver is about fifty-five years are almost intact. Every position could

THE WONDERFUL CAVE

Which Furnished Nitre for Confederate Atlanta Constitution

ROME, GA., June 14.-Mr. W. G. Cooper furnishes to the Detroit Free Press an interesting article on a cave in Bartow County, in which he says:

"Within a mile or two of Sherman's

route to Atlanta, there is in Bartow

historic interest. We first hear of it in

1835, when a handful of Cherokee Indians, who had incurred the displeasure of a band of highwaymen known as 'The Pony Club,' found refuge in the cave until they were rescued by some regulators. In those days the walls and roofs of the passages were white, and their stalactites rivaled in beauty the icicles which formed about the mountain cascades; but since the workmen, in getting out saltpeter for the gunpowder of the Confederate army, built great fires of pitch pine, and filled the cave with moke, those dark passages and gloomy chambers, with their sooty walls, give one the impression that he is approaching Vulcan's forge, and the black stalactites in all their fantastic shapes seems to be the handiwork of that grim artisan. Though these objects do not resemble thunderbolts, some of them have been knocked off and made into bolts no less destructive. Of late Vulcan seems to have abandoned the place to Pluto, who made his presence known last year by tearing up the floor and breaking a pillar in the lowest chamber. There was no

"The approach to the entrance is by a lonely road between wild hills, whose aspect is so cheerless, and the sighing of the wind in their thickets so mournful, that a man almost believes he is going to an awful doom. After going up the hill for a hundred vards, one is suddenly confronted by an opening ten feet square, and had a skull and cross-tones been placed above it, he could not look/into that dark and broadening abyss with darker and more infernal passages, without feeling a cold horror at the thought of exploring Hades.

other creature in the cave but a winged

beast which loved darkness rather than

light, and must have been one of Pluto's

"With a good reflecting lamp we decended a rough incline at an angle of five feet below the opening. The roof was not so much inclined, and the mouth widened to sixty feet at the bottom, so as to form a large chamber. Beyond this the floor was smooth and the roof only twelve feet high. At this place the pic nicers have often danced, and it is known as the 'ball room.' From there we pass-MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 13 .- Har- which was nearly 100 feet wide, with a ris Gillette, a well to do old farmer of roof fifty feet high in one place. The Sidney, has the hobby of strictly govern- floor was strewn with rock fragments, and ing all his doings by the phases of the in passing out we had to climb round moon. Interviewed on the subject, he rough bowlders. After ascending a steep, slippery place for about fifteen feet, we "I always go by the moon's changes, were confronted by an immense stalagbecause then I know I'm right. I see a mite in the shape of a cone, eight feet in great deal in the papers about how to diameter at the base and twelve feet high choose a cow, but I can tell you a rule Above it a cluster of stalactites resembled worth all the rest. If a cow is born when a chandelier. On the right and left were the horns of the moon point down, then openings into a small chamber, behind she will be a good milker, but if born the cone. Returning thence we went up when the horns point up, then she will the main passage at an angle of fortyrun to nothing but skin and bone. I five degrees and came to a circular group always butcher cattle and hogs in the of stone icicles six to eight feet long. new of the moon, and then I have a quar- They reminded me of the illustration of ter more meat. I always sow and plant the 'Saracen's tent' of Luray cave, and one of them by itself formed a horse's leg with knee and thigh almost perfect. Passing several pillars and a smaller cone we descended by steps cut in the rock to

hole twenty inches in diameter and about six feet deep. From this place a very low arch twenty feet wide let us into a passage connecting with the main entrance. Returning to the big cone we passed through a large room full of rock fragments into a chamber, from which we ascended by a fifteen foot ladder to a small hole large enough to crawl through, From it we emerged into a long passage at the end of which daylight appeared Fifty yards farther in that direction was the 'Jug,' formed by a stalegmite three feet thick and six feet high, with a neck formed by a pendant from the roof. The handle had been formed in the same way and was afterwards broken off by some explorer. At the foot of the jug was a small spring of clear, cool water, which was very refreshing after two hours of which, for want of a better place, were hard climbing. A few yards further we piled in bags in the passageway leading ascended sixty feet by an incline and came out of the small entrance. The air above ground seemed very oppressive. and we were glad to sit down and eat our lunch. Afterwards another hour was spent in exploring a passage on the right of the main entrance. After following it for fifty yards we came to a deep pit with a passage around one side and a shelving ledge on the left. By climbing

floor. Directly over the entrance was a

was formed by a cluster of those wonderful stone icicles. The two entrances were separated by a huge pillar ten feet thick, evidently formed by drippings. Afterwards we descended on the right of the pit into the 'earthquake room,' where there were unmistakable signs of a slip. On the right the inclined roof had descended and forced some of its stalactites into the floor, breaking and pushing up the clay for several yards. About a rod from this there was, firmly attached to the floor and the roof, a pillar seven feet high and twelve inches thick. It was certainly formed by dripping, as the union of the portions which grew from above and below was distinct. It had been forced at least fifteen degrees out of its original perpendicular position, and there was a fracture near the roof. The top of the pillar was moved twelve inches. though still attached to the rock at the original place. From this it was evident

cautiously around on the ledge we got

into a chamber walled in by masses of

stalactites, and overhead a chandelier

that the relative position of the roof and